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◆ Roberts' Poetry of the Tantramar. ◆

"A poet is born, not made." So said a born poet. But surely his life on a Sabine farm added much to the beauty of the poetry of Horace, even though he was not so much an interpreter of Nature as of Human Nature.

There are places, even in this world of song, where a born poet will be robbed of his birth-right by surroundings which quench the poetic fires that, at his birth, were enkindled in his bosom. There are other places where every breeze that blows fans into flame the inborn fires of a born poet. The Lake Country of England helped the poets who dwelt along its shores; the beauties of the Scottish lowlands potently affected the songs of Burns. A poet is born—and made.

*

The spell of Poetry was laid on the broad marshes of the Tantramar by the Blithe-heart Poet who composed the lyrics sung by the birds of Killingworth, and all the other song-birds that are. And there came to these marshes in the days of his boyhood a born poet—and Nature perfected the gift that Heaven gave him in his infancy. It is the breezes of the Tantramar that have blown into clear and lasting flame the fancies of Roberts.

*

In my school-days, I "handed in" an essay on the poems of that "sweet historian of the heart," Will Carleton. Will Carleton wrote far more of that composition than I. His poems were allowed to speak for themselves. My words of introduction, though appreciative, were brief. The examiner said that my article showed good poetic taste, but a striking absence of originality.

*

In my treatment of the poems of Will Carleton, I admit the taste, but not the want of originality. Had I gushed over the poems, had I set the gems in an abundance of dross, I might have better pleased the soulless ex-

aminer, but I should not have been original. It is altogether too much the fashion in schools and colleges to study critiques of poems, rather than the poems themselves.

*

Those who have read thus far, do not wait to "come in at the death of the blatant beast," but take the poems of Roberts, and read them instead. And while you read them, if you truly read them, you will feel on your cheek the touch of a breeze from off the grandest of the world's marshes—even if you take the book out of your pocket in the desert of Sahara.

*

The poems of Roberts on the Tantramar are, to some extent, companions to "Low Tide on Grand Pre," by Bliss Carman. A frequent estimate in comparisons between Roberts and Carman is to rate Roberts as a man of superior talent; and Carman as a man of genius. But in reading these comparisons it is evident that the critics do not feel in their hearts—for true critics have hearts—that the genius of Carman is superior to the talent of Roberts. Carlyle defines genius as "an infinite capacity for taking pains," but surely what is called genius in poetry is an infinite capacity for *not* taking pains, and for doing it well. There is a vast dissimilarity between the capacity for not taking pains known as slovenliness and the capacity for not taking pains known as genius. But there is not much difference in excellence between one who takes pains well and one who does not take pains because he does not need to.

Carman is more a poet of that condition described by his collaborateur, Richard Hovey—"free as the whim of a spook on a spree." He allows the wild horses that, as Louise Imogen Guiney pointed out, tramp in the brains of poets, unbridled license. But Roberts feels that a bridle and a loose check-rein on his Pegasus is no cruelty. The pose of the head of each poet's

steed is picturesque. The eye with which fitting metre in which to sing of the Tantramar. Coleridge says in describing it: Roberts muses on nature, to borrow Mrs. Wordsworth's idea, is not lit with the fire of passion; but it is none the less—or the more—"a poet's eye."

*

Though Roberts will be known to posterity as the poet of the Tantramar, the name of Bliss Carman will not be as intimately associated with Grand Pre. The reason of this is, of course, not far to seek. He is not the poet of Grand Pre. That honor has long since been given to a singer who never saw the place. "Low Tide on Grand Pre" is for the dreamer who has day-dreamt in that land o' dreams. "Evangeline," and Whittier's simple lines in "Marguerite" descriptive of the vale of the Gaspereau, are for everybody, everywhere.

*

There is a strong resemblance between the marshes of the Tantramar and the dyke-lands of Grand Pre. And something of the same Sleepy Hollow atmosphere pervades both. But whereas Carman is essentially a dreamer of dreams, Roberts is far less of this nature. Even in his retrospective moments, he clearly remembers, with his eyes open.

Carman is a splendid dreamer; and as "we are such stuff as dreams are made of" we find a sympathetic chord in his poetry. Roberts is a bard of the *real* order, and a thorough optimist.

Both are poets; and he who would have the temperament for which the ancients sought, should study the poetry of both.

It was a pessimist, however brilliant, who called Sackville "this barren sand-strewn reach of bleak sea-mere." And a pessimist is essentially no poet. He is a true poet who, even though he "lack the accomplishment of verse," finds "good in everything." Roberts stands this test well—and moreover he has the accomplishment.

*

When Longfellow wrote of Grand Pre he chose the lordly hexameter, the metre of onomatapoesy—the measure "that Homer rolled in billows of gold." For his most distinctively Tantramarish poem, Roberts has chosen that of Ovid's elegies,—in which "the lordly hexameter" is mated to the graceful and ladylike pentameter. There could be no more

"In the hexameter rises the fountain's silvery column;
In the pentameter aye falling in melody back."

Surely this is the measure that most fittingly tells the story of the rising and the ebbing of the tides of Tantramar.

"Summers and summers have come, and gone
with the flight of the swallow;
Sunshine and thunder have been, storm, and
winter, and frost;
Many and many a sorrow has all but died
from remembrance,
Many a dream of joy fall'n in the shadow of
pain.
Hands of chance and change have marred, or
moulded, or broken,
Busy with spirit or flesh, all I most have
adored;
Even the bosom of Earth is strewn with heavier
shadows,—
Only in these green hills, aslant to the sea, no
change!
Here where the road that has climbed from
the inland valleys and woodlands
Dips from the hill-tops down, straight to the
base of the hills,—
Here, from my vantage-ground, I can see
the scattering houses,
Stained with time, set warm in orchards, and
meadows, and wheat,
Dotting the broad bright slopes outspread to
southward and eastward,
Wind-swept all day long, blown by the south-
east wind.
Striking the sunbright uplands stretches a
riband of meadow,
Shorn of the laboring grass, bulwarked well
from the sea,
Fenced on its seaward border with long clay
dykes from the turbid
Surge and flow of the tides vexing the West-
morland shores.
Yonder, toward the left, lie broad the West-
morland marshes,—
Miles on miles they extend, level, grassy and
dim,
Clear from the long red sweep of flats to the
sky in the distance,
Save for the outlying heights, green-rampired
Cumberland Point;
Miles on miles outrolled, and the river-chan-
nels divide them,
Miles on miles of green, barred by the hurt-
ling gusts."

These lines induce no doubt of the personal acquaintance of Professor Roberts with the Tantramar. But the part of the poem that in-

dicates most clearly the poetic mind, is this:

"Now at this season the reels are empty and idle; I see them
Over the lines of the dykes, over the gossiping grass.
Now at this season they swing in the long strong wind, thro' the lonesome Golden afternoon, shunned by the foraging gulls.
Near about sunset the crane will journey homeward above them; Round them, under the moon, all the calm night long, Winnowing soft grey wings of marsh-owls wander and wander,
Now to the broad, lit marsh, now to the dusk of the dyke.
Soon, thro' their dew-wet frames, in the live keen freshness of morning,
Out of the teeth of the dawn blows back the awakening winds.
Then, as the blue day mounts, and the low-shot shafts of the sunlight Glance from the tide to the shore, gossamers jewelled with dew
Sparkle and wave, where late sea-spoiling fathoms of drift-net
Myriad-meshed, uploomed sombrely over the land."

One of the several wonderful lines in the above, "Winnowing soft grey wings of marsh-owls wander and wander," is as perfect a nature-picture as the famous line in "In Memoriam,"—"The rooks are blown about the skies" "Winnowing" has been used in poetry many times, often under the mistaken idea that it means "garnering," often as the most poetic word for what it really does mean. Here it is used in metaphor; and it is a speech-figure that alone entitles Roberts to a place in the front rank of poets. The beautiful alliteration and repetition in the line, and above all the truth to nature of its poetic language, make it equal to any of the nature-lines of the Elegy of Gray.

*

This is "In the Afternoon," written away from the scenes of the poet's boyhood home:

Wind of the summer afternoon,
Hush, for my heart is out of tune!
Hush, for thou movest restlessly
The too light sleeper, Memory!
Whate'er thou hast to tell me, yet
'Twere something sweeter to forget,—
Sweeter than all thy breath of balm
An hour of unremembering calm!
Blowing over the roofs, and down
The bright streets of this inland town,

These busy crowds, these rocking trees—
What strange note hast thou caught from these?

A note of waves and rushing tides,
Where past the dykes the red flood glides,
To brim the shining channels far
Up the green plains of Tantramar.
Once more I snuff the salt, I stand
On the long dykes of Westmorland;
I watch the narrowing flats, the strip
Of red clay at the water's lip;
Far off the net-reels, brown and high,
And boats-masts slim against the sky;
Along the ridges of the dykes
Wind-beaten scant sea-grass, and spikes
Of last years mullein; down the slopes
To landward, in the sun, thick ropes
Of blue vetch, and convolvulus,
And matted roses glorious.
The liberal blooms o'erbrim my hands;
I walk the level, wide marsh-land;—
Waist-deep in dusty-blossomed grass
I watch the swooping breezes pass
In sudden, long, pale lines that flee
Up the deep breast of this green sea.
I listen to the bird that stirs
The purple tops, and grasshoppers
Whose summer din before my feet
Subsiding, wakes on my retreat.
Again the droning bees hum by;
Still-winged, the gray hawk wheels on high;

I drink again the wild perfumes,
And roll, and crush the grassy blooms.
Blown back to oiden days, I fain
Would quaff the oiden joys again;
But all the oiden sweetness not
The old unmindful peace hath brought.
Wind of this summer afternoon,
Thou hast recalled my childhood's June;
My heart—still is it satisfied
By all the golden summer-tide?
Hast thou one eager yearning filled,
Or any restless throbbing stilled,
Or hast thou any power to bear
Even a little of my care!—
Ever so little of this weight
Of weariness canst thou abate!
Ah, poor thy gift indeed, unless
Thou bring the old child-heartedness,—
And such a gift to bring is given,
Alas, to no wind under heaven!
Wind of the summer afternoon,
Be still; my heart is not in tune.
Sweet is thy voice; but yet, but yet—
Of all 'twere sweetest to forget!

The impression given to the reader is that this is very good poetry to be written by one whose heart is out of tune. But the fact is that the poet knows not his own heart; it is in tune, but its notes are in one of the saddest of keys—that which proves that

"It is truth the poet sings,
That a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering
happier things."

Longfellow's heart is never more in tune than when he sings of his lost youth "with a joy that is almost pain" in that sweet sad poem wherein he tells of "the black wharves and the ships, and the sea-tides tossing free," in the beautiful town where he lived while a boy. And it is this recollection that inspires the restless song, and though, in the words of him whose memory of happier days the winds woke, "twere something sweeter to forget," "he listens, and needs must obey, when the Angel says 'Write!'"

"There are things of which I may not speak,
There are dreams that cannot die!
There are thoughts that make the strong man
weak,

And bring a pallor into the cheek,
And a mist before the eye.

And the words of that fatal song
Come over me like a chill:
"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long long
thoughts."

But as the poems of him who was a boy in "the beautiful town that is seated by the sea," and him who was a boy on "the green plains of Tantramar," strongly show, the thoughts of manhood, while recalling the scenes of the days of youth, are longer, and longer.

*
There is but one break in the melody of Roberts' poem. It is this couplet:

"And blue vetch, and convolvulus,
And matted roses glorious."

There is somewhat of sing-song in these lines, which does not chord with the fullness and strength of the other verses. The part inwhich "glorious" is introduced in a cramped-metre line apparently for no other reason than that it rhymes, however illy, with "convolulus," is but a momentary flaw in a well-balanced and simply-strong poem. And there may be some commentation—for there seems to be a vast difference between the critic known as a "commentator" and the critic known as a "critic"—who will make the needless apology for the break that it was introduced into the poem in order to bear out the poet's assertion—on which a doubt is cast by the other lines—that his heart is out of tune.

*
That Professor Roberts is not above making alterations in his own poetry is evident from the difference between "The Dykes of Tantramar," which originally appeared in a Christmas number of the Montreal Star, and "The Tides on Tantramar," which is one of his "Songs of the Common Day." These poems are largely the same, but in the latter there is a change for the better in several phrases, and there is also the addition of three verses at the last, telling how to the aged couple, whose daughter perished by the breaking of the dyke, the plains of Tantramar "laugh not their ancient way." These fit as well in their less pretentious sphere as the introduction of the "weird seizures" into the second edition of "The Princess."

There is in "The Tide on Tantramar" an echo of Matthew Arnold's "The Forsaken Merman," although Arnold's poem is in a different measure. There is the same flavor of "the salt tides;" the same sad, sad strain; and the "Margery, Margery" of "The Tides on Tantramar" finds affinity in the cry of the merman, "Margaret! Margaret!"

*
Robert's most remarkable poem dealing with the Tantramar is "Ave!" an ode for the centenary of Shelley's birth, first published in 1892. It shows the impression that Shelley, as well as the Tantramar, made on the mind of the Canadian singer. The introduction to this true poem is as follows:

"O tranquil meadows, grassy Tantramar,
Wide marshes ever washed in clearest air,
Whether beneath the sole and spectral star
The dear severity of dawn you wear,
Or whether in the joy of ample day
And speechless ecstasy of growing June
You lie and dream the long blue hours away
Till night-fall comes too soon,
Or whether naked to the unstarred night,
You strike with wondering eye my inward
sight,—

You know how I have loved you, how my
dreams
Go forth to you with longing, though the
years
That turn not back like your returning streams
And fain would mist the memory with tears,
Though the inexorable years deny
Thy feet the fellowship of your deep grass,
O'er which, as o'er another, tenderer sky,

Cloud phantoms drift and pass,—
You know my confident love, since first, a
child,
Amid your wastes of green I wandered wild."

"The pounce of mottled marsh-hawk on his
prey;
The flicker of sand-pipers in from sea
In gusty flocks that puffed and fled; the play
Of field-mice in the vetches; these to me
Were memorable events. But most availed
Your strange unquiet waters to engage
My kindred heart's companionship; nor failed
To grant this heritage,—
That in my veins for ever must abide
The urge and fluctuation of the tide."

*

The next verse begins:

"The mystic river whence you take your name,
River of hubbub, raucous Tantramar,
Untamable and changeable as flame,
It called me and compelled me from afar."

Professor Roberts seems to have indulged in a little pardonable fanciful etymology. The general acceptance of the name "Tantramar" is that it is a latter-day corruption of the French word *tintamarre*, meaning "a confused noise," a form of which name was applied to the place of the marshes in the old French days on account of the confused noise made by the geese that, more numerous than they are now, flew over the marshes. In his sonnet "The Flight of the Geese," the poet alludes to the "confused and solemn voices" of these "strong hosts prophesying as they go." The above account of the derivation of the name is much more probable than the one put forth in his poetry—though probably not in his English class—by Professor Roberts.

*

The following verse of this poem is the one most approvingly quoted by that clever critic, "The Reviewer," who, a year or two ago, wrote for the Halifax Mercury and Herald, and is now of the Toronto Week:

"And when the orange flood came roaring in
From Fundy's tumbling troughs and tide-
worn caves,
While red Minudie's flats were drowned with
din
And rough Chignecto's front oppugned the
waves,
How blithely with the refluent foam I raced
Inland along the radiant chasm, exploring
The green solemnity with boisterous haste;

My pulse of joy outpouring
To visit all the creeks that twist and shine
From Beausejour to utmost Tormentine."

The Reviewer, if I remember aright, made some objections to the decidedly strong and poetic word "oppugned," thinking that the tamer word "opposed" would be more appropriate, but he said never a word against one which to my mind is much more out of place—the adjective "orange." In the most of the places where Professor Roberts piles on the colors,—somethings he is very fond of doing—he does so "with brains, sir," but in this instance he appears to let his imaginative impressionism color-blind him.

*

The soul of "Ave!" is the following verses:
"And now, O tranquil marshes, in your vast
Serenity of vision and of dream,
Wherethrough by every intricate vein have
passed

With joy impetuous and pain supreme
The sharp fierce tides that chafe the shores of
earth

In endless and controlless ebb and flow,
Strongly akin you seem to him whose birth
One hundred years ago
With fiery succor to the ranks of song
Defied the ancient gates of wrath and wrong.
Like yours, O marshes, his compassionate
breast,

Wherein abode all dreams of love and peace,
Was tortured with perpetual unrest.

Now loud with flood, now languid with re-
lease,

Now poignant with the lonely ebb, the strife
Of tides from the salt sea of human pain
That hiss along the perilous coasts of life
Beat in his eager brain;
But all about the tumult of his heart
Stretched the great calm of his celestial art."

The poem, which has many of the merits of the sublime lament of Shelley for Keats, lacks its obscurity. Shelley is a master of obscurity; Roberts would probably not be: and he wisely never attempts it.

The comparison in "Ave!" which many a skillful hand would hesitate to attempt, is strongly and beautifully wrought.

*

In only a few of the sonnets in the new volume is the Tantramar particularly mentioned; but it is evident that all, or nearly all, of these, owe the essence of their being to Roberts' boy-life at Westcock and Sackville. He undoubted-

ly here got the primal inspiration for his most-quoted sonnet, "The Potato Harvest:"

"A high bare field, brown from the plough, and borne

Aslant from sunset; amber wastes of sky
Washing the ridge; a clamor of crows that fly
In from the wide flats where the spent tides

mourn

To yon their rocking roosts in pines wind-torn;

A line of gray snake-fence, that zigzags by
A pond, and cattle; from the homestead nigh
The long deep summonings of the supper horn.

Black on the ridge, against that lonely flush,
A cart, and stoop-necked oxen; ranged be-
side

Some barrels; and the day-worn harvest-folk,
Here emptying their baskets, jar the hush
With hollow thunders. Down the dusk hill-
side

Lumbers the wain; and day fades out like
smoke."

Joseph Dana Miller, in Munsey's Magazine, quotes part of this poem, and says: "Roberts' ear is often delicate and fine. But it is impossible not to feel that in Roberts' sonnets descriptive of natural scenery his appreciation is intellectual rather than imaginative." "Is not this careful and realistic enumeration," asks Mr. Miller, referring to "The Potato Harvest," "rather the effect of an almost photographic process than the imagination's transfiguring touch?" And I once heard a lecturer who spoke highly of the most of Roberts' poetry object to "the witless enumeration of these verses."

"The Potato Harvest" is a photograph, it is true; a color-photograph, and a picture that, while not being itself very imaginative, calls forth imagination. The reader believes himself in the potato-field of his boyhood. Why, this is one of the best kinds of poetry—for you do the imagining yourself, instead of letting the poet do it for you. It makes a person realize that there is poetry in his soul; though he may never have dreamed it before.

How different is some of Walt Whitman's enumeration from that of Roberts! Take these lines from "Salut au Monde:"

"They tumble forth, they rise and form,
Hut, tent, landing, survey,
Flail, plough, pick, crowbar, spade,
Shingle, rail, prop, wainscot, jamb, lath,
panel, gable,
Citadel, ceiling, saloon, academy, organ, exhi-

hibition house, library,
Cornice, trellis, pilaster, balcony, windows,
shutters, turret, porch,
Hoe, rake, pitchfork, pencil, waggon, staff,
saw, jack-plane, mallet, wedge, rounce,
Chair, tub, hoop, table, wicket, vane, sash,
floor."

There is not half the poetry in this that there is in the binomial theorem or the multiplication table, however much there may be in some of Whitman's writings. And if it is a photograph, it is a composite one. There is, however, genuine poetry in Roberts' sonnets—and moreover it is original poetry, though not containing the originality that critics commonly call genius. In spite of Mr. Miller's strictures, intellectual poems with a small amount of imagination are preferable to imaginative poems with a small amount of intellect.

*

The first time I heard "The Potato Harvest" a Sackville farmer-friend read it to me. "Now, there," he said, "is the difference between a poet and me. He says:

"And the day-worn harvest-folk,
Here emptying their baskets, jar the hush
With hollow thunders."

I'd say they were dumping potatoes into barrels."

"Probably," I remarked, "the poet, in his off-hours, would say the same. But honestly now, admitting that there is a time for poetry, and a time for prose, which do you prefer.

"'Jar the hush with hollow thunders,'" promptly replied the farmer. "Every time I hear anyone emptying potatoes again it'll be more to me than ever before. Charlie Roberts has put into words that run right along an idea that has been in my brain ever since I first heard potatoes emptied. I couldn't have done it myself, and I'll always feel grateful to him for it." In this instance the poet helped the imagination of one of his hearers in the orthodox manner.

*

In the sonnet on "The Salt Flats" that modest plant, the samphire, makes its first appearance in poetry. In one sonnet the tides of Tantramar and the tides of life are compared in a different way from that of the Centenary poem, but still an impressive one. In "The Pea-Fields" the trait of boy-nature which assumes

universal ownership is seen in the line "My fields of Tantramar in summer-time." This is more thoroughly exemplified in the lines of Whittier:

"Oh, for boyhood's time in June,
Crowding years in one brief moon,
When all things I heard or saw,
Me, their master waited for.
I was rich in flowers and trees,
Humming birds and honey-bees;
For my sport the squirrel played,
Plied the snouted mole his spade;
For my taste the blackberry cone
Purpled over hedge and stone;
Laughed the brook for my delight
Through the day and through the night,
Whispering at the garden wall,
Talked to me from fall to fall;
Mine the sand-rimmed pickerel pond,
Mine the walnut slopes beyond,
Mine on bending orchard trees,
Apples of Hesperides!
Still as my horizon grew
Larger grew my riches too!"

This personal trait is not born of selfishness, but of sympathy.

*

It is not only in Roberts' poems on the Tantramar that one may trace the influence that the marshes had on his growing mind. When he sings of Grecian fields, he still has upon him the spell of the meadows he best knew. And in his "Canada"—the most patriotic poem ever written by a Canadian—verses which, to use their own words, "storm like clarion-bursts our ears," it is more than probable that the bugle-blast with which it ends—one in which is felt the personal sympathy of the musician's youth, grown stronger in manhood's hour—had its origin in the glory of the morning on the marshes of his boyhood home:

"But thou, my Country, dream not thou!
Wake, and behold how night is done.—
How on thy breast, and o'er thy brow,
Bursts the uprising sun!"

HARRY A. WOODWORTH.

In The Morning.

(WITH ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CHARLES G. D.
ROBERTS

The sun is rising over Tantramar;
At his command the darkness fled away;
The marshes catch his smile, and joyful are
At the bright presage of a perfect day.

From these broad meadow-lands the bobolink,
Warmed with the sunshine, pours his liquid
lay,
That all the thirsting souls of men may drink
The promise of the childhood of the day.

This is our country's morning; at the dawn
The light of God the darkness drove away;
And all the land knows that the night is gone,
And feels the promise of the perfect day.

The poets of the morn are glad with song;
Into their hearts God's smile has won its way;
The hope-inspiring chorus sweeps along,
And Canada rejoices in the day!

H. A. W.

ALEXANDER MONRO ESQ.

It is with pleasure we present a picture of the estimable Alexander Monro of Port Elgin, for few of our public men so deserve to be held in remembrance. He was for many years one of our leading writers and publicists and his publications, especially on educational and historical subjects were at one time widely current and excited an important influence in moulding public thought and clearing the way for our present public school system. Some of his works were adopted and used in our schools for which they were admirably adapted, and in that line of work, Mr. Monro may be regarded as a pioneer in these Provinces and in which he performed a most useful service to his country.

Mr. Monro was born in Banff, Scotland, March 17, 1813. His father sailed with his family from Aberdeen in 1815 to make a new home in New Brunswick. It was at the time the battle of Waterloo was being fought, they sailed in a ship bound to Miramichi for lumber and in company with a number of others under a convoy of British war ships to protect them against French cruisers, until they reached mid-ocean, when considering themselves safe, the ships parted company. John Monro, the father remained at Miramichi for three years. He was a mason by trade. There being but little employment there, he left in 1818 in a schooner for Baie Verte. At this place there were but half a dozen houses and no opportunity to follow his trade, so he took up his residence at Mt. Whatley, Fort Cumberland being still the leading business and political centre at the head of Cumber-

land Bay, where he lived a number of years, and where Alexander attended for the first time the village school. It is interesting to note the difference between schools 80 years ago and today. The first school he attended was kept by a female in an upper chamber of his father's house, in the absence of a suitable building. One memorable episode happened that was fastened in his memory. A wedding took place near the school making a colored couple happy. Some of the older boys of the school attended without receiving wedding cards and behaved somewhat boisterously. In return, some of the guests, visited the school and swept the floor with intruders. He afterwards went to a school on the plain, taught by a male teacher, where he learned something of the three R's. After some years Mr. Monro sr., purchased a wilderness lot on the Baie Verte Road, where they removed and where after years of toil and privation the family numbering eight persons, made for themselves a comfortable home. Two miles from their home a school house was built of logs and the seams caulked with moss. This was the last school house he attended and was to him, both an academy and college. It might seem surprising that one could pick up such an exceptionally varied and large range of information as Mr. Munro possessed, with such limited facilities but it has to be remembered that the scanty supply of books in most houses at that date were prized, read and diligently read by young people possessing a taste for knowledge, and also that parents were at that time the chief teachers of their children and also the children were teachers of themselves. One good work well assimilated is worth a whole library of books badly digested in the mental system. The chief school books were Dilworth's spelling book and school masters' assistant. The Bible was generally regarded as the best text book. The school master boarded around from home to home and was regarded with some awe and generally fulfilled the functions of the oracle of the community. The system however was defective and the facilities narrow, but the teachers were as a rule an excellent class of men, faithful and intelligent in this work. Much of the moral and intellectual culture of the day may be traced to the foundations laid under

their eye and with the help of their birchen rod. Next to the bible, the almanac was the most prized book in some households—newspapers from Halifax or St. John came into the scattered households only at distant intervals. Mr. Monro commenced working during the summer months with his father at his trade of stone mason at intervals and in winter he went to school until he was about twenty one years of age when there happened at this time what he always regarded as a Providential circumstance and which influenced his future life. A Mr. Robert King came into the district to take charge of the school. He had been educated at Windsor college and was a good scholar and experienced teacher, mathematics being his specialty. Under his inspiration, Mr. Monro, studied in the winter evenings, geometry, algebra and land surveying. Mr. King possessed a surveying compass and gave him practical instruction in the business leading Mr. Munro to decide to follow that business. He obtained a recommendation from Dr. Smith of Fort Cumberland and others and in the year 1837, he went to Fredericton to obtain an appointment from the Surveyor General, who then was the Hon. Thomas Baillie.

Mr. Baillie while complimenting him on his efficiency declined to appoint him, owing to a hostile influence that was being exerted from Westmorland. He then started to return to Westmorland, after spending nearly all the money he had. When he arrived at St. John, he had only two shillings in his pocket, with which he started on foot for home. Out on the Westmorland Road, he did fifteen shillings worth of mason work, with which he returned to the city and purchased "Gibson's Land Surveying" and some in cakes, when he made another start. On the road, he worked a day digging potatoes, for which he obtained two shillings. He built a chimney, for which he received two pounds. He arrived back at the parental roof, defeated but not disheartened. The next year he returned to Fredericton, when owing to the efforts of the late Senator Botsford, he received his appointment as Deputy Crown Land Surveyor.

Mr. Monro was married twice. The first time in 1844 to Mary Chappell, daughter of

the late William Raworth of Botsford, by whom he had three children, Margaret, one that is worthy of note: Isabel and Cyrus. She died in 1872. In 1875, he was married to Mrs. Caroline I. Innis, daughter of Wm. Smith Esq. of Brampton, Quebec. In 1845, he settled at Port Elgin, where he still resides. At that time there was only one dwelling house in a small clearing in the midst of the solid wilderness, where today there is a flourishing town with daily mails, railway communication, telegraph and telephone services.



ALEXANDER MONRO, ESQ.

In 1848, he was appointed a Justice of the Peace. When commissioners were appointed to run the boundary line between Nova Scotia and New Brunswick—namely Messrs Alex. MacFarlin, Joshua Chandler, Joseph Avard and James Steadman, Mr. Monro was selected to do the work. He was one of the engineers on the Baie Verte Canal Surveys. He is the author of a number of works before referred to: a work on land surveying, also one on the history, geography and productions of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, a large work with maps. A copy of this was sent to the Prince of Wales on his visit to Canada, and called forth a handsome acknowledgement from him. He edited for a number of years an educational monthly magazine called the Parish School Advocate. The first number

1st. Free schools, supported by direct assessment, to a limited extent. 2nd. The Bible, the test mark of moral obligation, without which education is useless. He also published "Statistics of B. N. America," also one on the history, geography, and statistics of B. N. America, containing views of its cities. He wrote a large portion of the historical and statistical matter for Lovell's B. N. A., almanac, 1864; also in 1879, a work entitled "United States and the Dominion of Canada; their future." In the latter work, the author concludes that Canada's destiny is union with the United States. Amongst his miscellaneous writings were nine articles on the geological and other features of the Isthmus of Chignecto, published in 1883 in the CHIGNECTO POST. He was elected an honorary member of the Natural History Society of New Brunswick, for which he wrote an article on the physical features and geology of the Chignecto Isthmus; and was also elected a member of the Chignecto Historical Society.

When a call was made in 1865 to show Maritime productions at the World's Exhibition at London, under the presidency of Prince Albert, Mr. M. collected samples of the native woods of these Provinces and arranged them in book form, including an index written on birch bark, showing the local and botanical names of each kind of wood and also tables showing the extent of the wood trade of the provinces. At the close of the exhibition, the book was forwarded to Austria, a Princess of the reigning House, having fancied it and expressed a wish to secure it.

Such is the life and labors of one of our foremost and most useful citizens and if there is a moral to be read from it, it is this, that to make a man of cultured tastes, a student, a scholar and a publicist of acknowledged rank and value in the country,—Universities with their libraries and endowments are not absolutely necessary; social position, influential connection and wealth are not necessary;—without such adventitious aids, what is wanted is a native taste for research and enquiry and a determination of character superior to environment.

* * Sackville Boot & Shoe Factory. * *



The tannery used by James Smith is not his son Mr. James Smith who now conducts without historic interest. It was erected the business. About 35 hands are employed about fifty years ago by W. C. Hamilton who with Edward Bowser did business in it for a time under the firm name of Hamilton and Bowser. It is in size 75x36 ft. and two story. Tanning at that time was the most lucrative business in the provinces and a tanner could obtain credit in the St. John market by simply mentioning his business. No fewer than seven tanneries were at work in Middle Sackville

all good trusty men who have been in the employ a long time, quite a number for from ten to twenty-five years and the foreman for over thirty.

Mr. Smith makes 100 different varieties of men's, women's, boy's and girl's boots and shoes and take special pains to make a good durable article, uses no shoddy materials whatever, all solid leather goods and only uses the best of material. All the upper



tween Morrice's pond and Ayer's Corner though the output of all did not equal that of Smith's tannery alone now. Over-production brought about the failure of the business which now returns only moderate dividends. Hamilton & Bowser were bought out by David Purrington who after carrying on the business there about two years sold out in 1859 to Abner Smith. A year or so later Mr. Smith built the new building which stands in size 63x36 and two story and a half, near the road and began the manufacture of boots and shoes. Mr. Abner Smith was bought out in 1894 by

leathers used are tanned on the premises in cold liquors which are calculated to give better satisfaction than steam tanned goods. Linen threads are made expressly for use by Parry Brothers, Shrewsbury, England, and can only get the quality required by getting it made to order. He also manufactures oil-tanned moccassins which are quite an important part of the business. This class of goods he only commenced making a few years ago and the sales of them increased every year from 50 to 100 per cent which shows the value the public put upon them. The dealings of the firm with their customers

are always fair and they are still really vine who have purchased from them reg-
good to different firms throughout the pro-ularly for over 20 years.

♦♦♦ Mr. J. L. Black's Establishment. ♦♦♦

To the people who are in the habit of looking back to "the good old days" and sighing over comforts and delights now vanished forever and growling at the iron fate which has placed them in a country where advancement is well nigh impossible a short resume of the business of Mr. J. L. Black of Middle Sackville from its inception to the present time may prove of benefit as well as interesting. Mr. Black began business for himself in 1852 in a building 22x30 feet in size situated directly across the road from oats and butter which were shipped to St. John, and in pork, homespun, and knit

ture a boy hardened by manual labor on the farm, a practical experience in merchantile life, and a capital as stated about of \$800, some \$600 of which was borrowed and the rest saved from his wages. The business carried on differed materially from that of merchants now. Modes of dress were wonderfully economical. Money in payment for goods was the exception rather than the rule. The credit system prevailed and payments were made in the fall of the year in oats and butter which were shipped to St.



his present establishment. In the first flat he had \$800 worth of general goods, a fine assortment for those days and upstairs he kept bachelor's hall in a modest way in two rooms, one his bedroom the other his kitchen, dining room, and parlor. The old building still exists. Fifteen feet have been added at one end making it 22x45 and it has been moved across the road beside the new store and is used for an iron and steel warehouse but its identity remains perfect. It bears mute testimony to the primitive excellence of Mr. Black's first attempt at housekeeping. Mr. Black brought to his first business ven-

John, and in pork, homespun, and knit goods which found a market in Richibucto and the towns on the Miramichi. Clerks boarded with their employers, did whatever they were told and received \$80 or \$100 per year. Farm laborers received 75 cents per day largely in merchandise whereas now a good man commands \$1.25 in cash. The most expensive set of furs sold in Sackville up to that time was an eight dollar grey squirrel set worn by the mother of Dr. H. H. Coleman, who created much talk in the village by adorning herself with such finery and was of course the envy of all the fair sex. Yet Mr. Black assured the Post

man that the girls in those days were as Cape Tormentine the fish value this year good-looking, as happy and withal as attractive and charming as any now. Business has increased every year and is still increasing with be \$5000. The merchantile business came with a rush in May, early in June, and November and was rather quiet during the rest of the year,—there was no steady trade as now. The entire stock of all the stores in Sackville was probably not as much as Mr. Black finds necessary in his own business now.

The new store that in which business is now carried on was built in 1865. It is 34x72 ft in size and two and one half stories in height. About five years ago a one story addition, or lean to, 26x72, was built on. This is used as a flour warehouse. The business has grown steadily and lines have been added as demand was created until the sales of a single day frequently exceed the total stock with which the business was begun. The stock kept on hand is worth \$25,000 or \$30,000. Six men are employed in the store.

Mr. Black first extended his business outside of commercial lines by the purchase of lumber lands. In Aboushagan he has thirteen or fourteen thousand acres wooded and two water power mills, equipped with gangs for lumber and lath and shingle machines. Nine cargoes of lumber in all will be shipped to Britain this year. In the same place he has a flour mill of modern equipment. The agricultural branch began twenty years ago and has recently been enlarged. Mr. Black began life on a farm and has always been more or less a farmer at heart. He has 90 acres of land in one block under the best cultivation and 180 acres of heavy hay producing marsh, two thirds of which is prime English. Last year he cut about 600 tons of hay and his sales of beef cattle on foot realized over \$3000. He had 1500 bushels of grain and 3000 bushels of turnips. In Aboushagan he cuts about 150 tons hay and has lately been hauling hay of last years crop from there for shipment by cars. The prospects for the output this year except in cattle are equally good. In the lobster factory at

the woolen mills and butter factories. The country has advanced vastly in material wealth. Forty-five years ago Mr. Crane and Mr. Purrington were the only ones from whom money could be had. The great difficulty now is to get safe investment for money, and capital is always waiting for the young man of character and ability. No comparison can be made, in the opinion of Mr. Black, between the opportunities for young men in those days and now, so vastly superior are they to-day. Merchants too have many advantages. Then no paper could be discounted at the banks and no drafts negotiated without a city endorser. Now the country merchant has the advantage of his city competitor in taxes and rent, and equal chances with him in everything else. For the last few years Mr. Black has purchased his tea direct in China and it has never entered a warehouse this side of the water until it reached its destination.

Mr. Black's commercial career has been a steadily successful one, and his extensive business, wealth, and credit, exemplify what can be done in this country by a young man possessing pluck, energy and foresight. Sackville has had three merchants, predominantly successful. The first was Hon. William Crane, the second Mariner Wood, and the third Joseph L. Black. It is noteworthy that they were all self made men, depending upon their own energy to elevate themselves to positions of independence and affluence.

Mr. Black's Political career is not referred to here; the columns of the Post for a number of years bear record to the honor, fidelity and eminent success that characterised his public services as a legislator. For many years the county had not a more useful representative and his relinquishment of public life was a loss that has not since been repaired.

+ + + Fawcett's Foundry. + + +

It is nearly thirty years since Mr. Chas. Fawcett had men at work at the foundation Fawcett first entered the foundry business in a comparatively small way. From the first the business prospered and increased. Every year saw new additions of machinery or workshops and every year new men were added to the force. This prosperity was uninterrupted until the night of Dec. 24th 1893 when fire swept away the greater part of the works, entailing a loss of \$50,000. The burned building comprised a moulding shop 275x55; milling and dressing rooms 45x55; fitting and finishing shop 30x60; grinding and polishing shop 24x30; carpenter shop 30x60; nickel plating rooms 30x60; boiler and engine rooms 12x25 each; and also sheds for hard and soft coal. Everything in these building machinery, shafting, belting, nickel plant, and 200 stoves completed or in course of completion were burnt; also a great number of patterns and all the material which had been laid in for a winter's work. 150 tons hard coal, 50 tons soft coal and 20 cords wood went up in the flames as well. Some of the workmen lost in tools and uncompleted work amounts varying from fifteen to one hundred dollars. Fifty men were thrown out of employment and many left the place. This was probably the most disastrous fire that ever occurred in Sackville.

In repairing the loss Mr. Fawcett showed commendable energy and activity as well as an abundant faith in the business he was engaged in and the thriving town in which his works were situated. As soon as the frost was out of the ground in the spring of 1894 Mr.

and by the first of September moulders were at work in new buildings well lighted, well ventilated, and well equipped in every way. The new buildings then erected cover an area of 2,314 square yards. They consists of two long buildings, a moulding shop 102x55 feet single story, and a workshop 192x45 two story. These run parallel 36 feet apart and are connected for a distance of 45 feet from the west end by another building which is therefore 45 x36 feet. The moulding shop is all one room. The moulder's floors are 25x12 feet each. The other buildings contains down stairs coal room, boiler room, engine room, polishing room, and finishing room. Upstairs are the carpenter and pattern shops, hollowware finishing room, and nickel plating room. The connecting building contains milling, coal room, and in the second story the fanning mill room. The machinery put in is all of the latest and most improved make. Between the new buildings and Foundry Street is the great warehouse, 100x80 feet, and three story, on the south side are two other warehouses one three story 80x40, one a story and a half 25x30. At the west end is a blacksmith shop 40x30, a warehouse for sand and a new warehouse just completed one story 100x25.

Mr. Fawcett is also preparing plans for another new warehouse to be three story 100x40 feet. In connection with the foundry the thirty tenement houses on Foundry Street occupied by the moulders and their fellow workmen may be mentioned.

+ + + Enterprise Foundry. + + +

In 1872 the Dominion Foundry Company began operations in Sackville, the works being situated so near the I. C. R. Station as to render truckage unnecessary for rail shipments also within a short distance of the wharves. The business was under the management of the late R. M. Dixon who held one half the stock, the rest being taken up by leading farmers of Sackville prominent among whom were W. F. George, the late Harmon Humphrey, the late

Edward Anderson and Geo. T. Bowser. The late Edward Cogswell was also one of the first stock holders. R. M. Dixon died in 1874 and a year later the company sold out to a syndicate composed of Sir A. J. Smith, Senator Botsford, and Messrs. Edward Cogswell and Harmon Humphrey, all since deceased, who took equal shares of stock and conducted the business under the firm of E. Cogswell & Co. Two years later Messrs. Cogswell and Botsford bought out

the other parties. In 1881 Senator Botsford well & Co. sold out to the Enterprise Foundry sold out to W. B. Dixon who had been manager Co., composed of Edward Cogswell, R. B. since January 1874, four months before R. M. Emerson, W. S. Fisher, T. S. Kirkpatrick,



Dixon died, and to whose persistent efforts the continuance of the business with so many re-organizations was due. In May 1888 E. Cogs- Eustace Barnes, and W. B. Dixon. In February 1892 Mr. Cogswell sold out his stock and during the same year Mr. Kirkpatrick also sold out.

both to members of the company. About a year ago Mr. John McMeekin, foreman of the coal sheds, sand sheds and other buildings, purchased a quantity of stock so that the present Enterprise Foundry Co. is as formed in 1888 except that Messrs. Cogswell and Kirkpatrick have sold out and Mr. J. McMeekin has been added. Mr. Fisher is president of the company and Mr. Dixon secretary and general manager.

The buildings of the company comprise the moulding shop, 55x98, the main foundry building 100x40 which contains on the first floor fitting shop, and engine house and on the second floor carpenter shops, nickel rooms, lumber

rooms, etc; one three story warehouse 60x40; Thirty men are employed. Between \$30,000 and \$35,000 worth of business is done each year. Shipments are pretty well distributed over the Maritime Provinces. The business is in a highly prosperous condition under the efficient management of Mr Dixon and substantial improvements are made from time to time. Last year a capacious warehouse was built and a complete nickel plating outfit put in. A new engine and cupola are among the improvements in view for the immediate future.

♦ ♦ ♦ Music ♦ Hall ♦ Block. ♦ ♦ ♦

The first meeting of subscribers to Sackville Music Hall Company's stock was held on Dec. 26th, 1882. The building was opened for rental the last of July 1883 and the first performance was "The Spanish Students" by a troupe from the old country. Stock was distributed in shares as follows:—Josiah Wood, 40, now 56; W. C. Milner, 2, now 0; A. E. Botsford, 8, at death 10; Amos Ogden, 10, now 20; Wm. Ogden, 10; C. B. Trueman, 3; R. Boxall, 1; C. Pickard, 2; Mrs H. E. McCord, 2, now 0; Thomas Moore, 7, now 0; J. H. Prescott, 5, now 0; W. B. Dixon, 5; Miss Francis Jane Bowser, 2; Chappel Fawcett, 4; H. A. Powell, 2; Capt. Evander Evans, 5; R. A. Trueman, 3; Michael G. Cole, 2; Alex Ford, 3; Capt. Chas. Moore, 5, now 0; W. Wesley Fawcett, 5; Timothy Hicks, 5; Chas Scott, 4 now 0; C. A. Bowser 2, now 0.

The first occupants of the block downstairs were C. Warmunde, jewellery store; G. O. Fulton of Truro, branch book store; C. A. Bowser, fancy dry goods store; G. J. Trueman, groceries and provisions; J. F. Allison, tailoring and general business, and the Halifax Banking Company. The bank alone remains in the block now.

Warmunde moved and was succeeded by M. List, a German of eccentric character about whom in the eye of his associates hung a mystery that was never fathomed. None can say whence he came or whither he has gone but his habit of whispering, his hermit life and his accomplished playing on the piano are yet remem-

bered by a coterie of friends and his strong iron chest still remains in the box office of Music Hall. His successors were several until in January 1891, the C. P. R. Tel. Co. took possession and still hold sway; their popular agent Mr. G. B. Chandler, with his engaging manner, befitting smile and prompt attention to business constantly winning new favor for the company.

Mr. Fulton soon sold out to Capt. Chas. Moore who continued a trade in books and "notions" to the general satisfaction of the people of Sackville until the end of 1894 when he sold out to Mr. W. I. Goodwin who now occupies that apartment. Mr. Goodwin carries a full stock of such books as find a ready sale in Sackville and also deals largely in stationery, fancy goods, window shades, drapery poles and room papers. A line of the business is picture-framing and a large and handsome stock of picture frames are kept constantly on hand. Mr. Goodwin is showing his faith in the future of his business and in Sackville by the erection of a substantial residence on Weldon street, which when completed will be one of the most beautiful and comfortable dwellings of moderate size in the town.

Mr. C. Pickard succeeded C. A. Bowser in September 1885 entering in business with a stock of boots and shoes and silverware as well as dry goods. Gradually all other lines were dropped and his whole attention devoted to dry goods and with flattering success. On the score of magnitude alone Mr. Pickard's assortment is paralleled by few if any similar stocks in this



section, his aim being not to sell cheap goods but to give best possible value at a fair price. He pays spot cash and takes advantage of all cash discounts and is thus enabled to maintain lowest prices. Mr. Pickard imports his dress goods direct, linens, silks and sateens from England, and Canadian staples direct from the mills in bale lots. Mr. Pickard carries a heavy line of boy's and men's ready made clothing and one of his principal specialties is the millinery department always under the direction of a competent milliner. Mr. Pickard is also largely interested in lumbering and farming. He is one of the solid men of the place and is always ready and frequently the first to advocate any new measure for the benefit of the place.

After the death of Mr. G. J. Trueman his place of business was disposed of in December 1890 to Mr. H. F. Pickard. Mr. Pickard entered the grocery business intending in the

course of a year or two to sell out, the stock being worth face at any time. He has not been without offers to that effect but has found the occupation so profitable and pleasant that he is still unwilling to give it up. Mr. Pickard carries a large stock of groceries, canned goods and fruit, always fresh and his shop is a model of cleanliness and order. He attends strictly to business and in consequence always has his business well in hand and prosperous.

Mr. R. M. Fulton who opened a hardware business in Music Hall Block,—the stand first occupied by J. F. Allison,—in March 1891 is deservedly one of the most popular merchants in Sackville. By his courteous and pleasing manner and strict attention to business he has built up a fine trade in hardware to which he limits his attention. The thoroughly reliable character of his goods have given him a strong hold on the people and the success of his business is well assured.

Geo. E. Ford's Establishment.

THE STRANGER passing through Sackville will have his attention attracted to the large department store at Crane's Corner, where Mr. Geo. E. Ford does business. The building has a frontage of 72 feet, which is made conspicuous by an almost solid plate glass front, each pane being 11 feet wide. The store has three departments as follows:—

1. Custom Tailoring and gentleman's clothing and furnishings.
2. Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.
3. Groceries, Fruit and Provisions.

The two end stores are each 22x58, the middle one 30x90. Commencing with No. 1, the

furniture made nowadays has passed into a proverb, and an examination of such a collection of household fixings as Mr. Ford shows would repay one as a matter of education alone.

Store No. 3 contains well stocked lines of groceries required in country trade. Above this flat is a storey devoted to offices which are rented. Above the furniture wareroom is a hall 30x40 used by the Odd Fellows and other societies, with two ante-rooms and a separate front entrance. The rear of this room contains furniture also. An elevator connects this with the lower floors.

A cellar the whole size of the building con-



first flat is a sales room containing a very large stock of men's gear of all kinds; the second flat contains a wareroom for the tailors connected with this department and also a wareroom for upholstered furniture.

No. 2 contains on its shelves and counters all the numerous articles in the dry goods line required for household purposes, or in the clothing and personal equipment of women, from French and German gilt goods and gewgaws to bales of cotton. Over this flat is the furniture sales-room. The variety and cheapness of good

tains heavy groceries, fruits and paints and oils. It also has a large stone tank to supply water for the heating of the store and other purposes. Adjacent is a tank building with a tank containing some 20,000 gallons of water for fire purposes.

It is served by force pumps and arranged with hose to reach all parts of the building. The entire building is heated by hot water and lighted by incandescent lights.

The stores are all handsomely fitted up. They have hardwood floors, and handsome ash counters with polished oak tops.

Mr. Ford commenced business as a lad in 1859, on Bridge St., with a few groceries not worth a \$100. His business to-day at Crane's Corner in handsomely appointed store and with a stock of goods worth about \$35,000, is the result of great energy and close attention to business extending over a period of 36 years.

† Late Hon. J. L. Moore. †

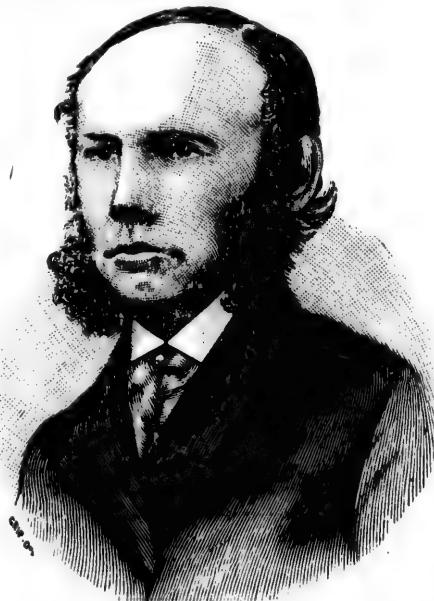
The County of Westmorland has produced many able politicians—men who have exerted a marked influence in public matters in their day and generation. The elder speaker Botsford, Speaker Crane, Lt. Governor Chandler, and Sir Albert Smith, are amongst those who were potentialities in their day and whose names will always occupy a page in provincial history.

The Hon. Joseph Lytle Moore commenced a highly promising career which was too soon terminated by death, or his name also might have grown to occupy a foremost place in our local annals.

Mr. Moore was the tenth and youngest son of Robert and Catherine Moore (nee Osburn) who resided near Derry, Ireland. Their son, John Moore, when little more than a youth came to America and spent some time travelling in the States of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and he was greatly impressed with the vast stretches of productive lands which lay at a nominal rate in comparison with the farms at home, offering advantages to his own family who by immigrating could reasonably expect independence and a competency. He drifted to St. John N. B., where he entered the service of William Hammond, then a leading merchant, and after clerkship for two years, ill health compelled him to give up work and return to his family. His death occurred in 1831, at 23 years of age. The succeeding year, owing to his advice, his father with his family, including Joseph L., then a boy of 6 or 7 years, left Derry, for New York. He had already made business connections there and inducements were made him to go into business there, but he had started with Ohio as his objective point, and he pushed on to that state. He was not satisfied with the political institutions under which he found himself; he was a Briton at heart and he had such an inborn dread of republican institutions, that he decided to bring up his family under the old flag, and he turned his face towards St. John. In this he was somewhat influenced by another son, Mr. William E. Moore who had been induced by Mr. Hammond to take a position in his establishment. Arriving there, he decided to settle in Westmorland and obtaining passage up the Bay, he located himself at Dorchester Cape, where he opened a general store. Here Joseph L. attended a common school and afterwards, when the Male Academy at Sackville was opened, he was one of the first of the "old boys." He was a favorite with the boys and especially with the principal—Dr. Pickard, who used to express

high expectations of his success in life. From Academy, he entered the law office of Hon. Mr. Chandler, and after the usual term was admitted to the bar and practiced law with a great deal of success until his death.

In 1867, a vacancy occurred in the representation of the County, by the resignation of the late Sir Albert Smith, who had been elected a member of the newly constituted Dominion of Canada. Mr. Moore elected by acclamation to the vacant seat. In 1870, the House was dissolved and a writ was issued for a new election. Mr. Moore formed a ticket with his colleagues Messrs. Bliss Botsford, Amand Landry and Angus McQueen, but Mr. Landry retired in favor of his son Pierre A. (Judge). There were six other candidates, but this ticket was elected. The next year at the first session the School Law was passed. In May he was offered and accepted a seat in the government. In the following January (1872) he passed over to the silent majority, greatly regretted by hosts of personal friends he had made and by the people he had represented.



Mr. Moore was highly favored by nature. He possessed a Celtic richness of imagination and warmth of sentiment. He possessed also scholarly tastes and instincts and his utterances

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in public and private had a poetic grace and fervor that made him everywhere an attractive figure. He was most upright and honorable in his business transactions; he was sensitive as to his reputation and proud to carry and preserve a good name.

The grave has hidden him for a quarter of a century, in which time a new generation has grown up, and it is a pleasure to do what we can to recall and perpetuate the memory of one of the most high minded and generous of our public men—one of whom it could be said: "he was one of natures' noblemen."

♦Edward Tyron Bowes.♦

The late Mr. Bowes as one of the pioneers journalists of the Eastern Provinces, and as one who pursued a highly successful and honorable career is entitled to a niche in the pantheon of provincial worthies.

He was born in 1813 at Tryon, P. E. I., to which place his father emigrated from Great Britain. His father afterwards removed to Windsor, N. S., and still later was attached to the Imperial service at Fort Cumberland, when that was an occupied post. His father, William Bowes not only educated his sons well, but gave them all cultivated tastes. Two of them founded the old established printing firm of Bowes Bros., at Halifax.

His son Edward came to Sackville over half a century ago.

Though but a young man he opened a school near the present store of Joseph L. Black and later taught in a building near Morrice's lake near or at the store of the late William McConnell.

Mr. Bowes continued teaching for probably a decade and then opened a small job printing office. Shortly after he established the Sackville Borderer (so named because its home bordered on the counties of Westmorland and Cumberland) and continued as editor and proprietor up to the time of his death in 1868. Except the Westmorland *Times*, which had been started at Moncton and afterwards discontinued, the *Borderer* was then the only newspaper between the cities of St. John and Halifax. The first edition of the paper was about quarter the size of the Post, but had been enlarged until at the time Mr. B. was called away it had grown to be one of the largest and best conducted country weeklies then published in the provinces.

Mr. Bowes married a daughter of the late Frederick Sears, the couple being married by Rev. William Sears, the lady's uncle.

Mr. Bowes was a successful teacher but his work as a writer was much more con-

genial and to his tastes. He was a great reader and possessed a fund of knowledge acquired by study and observation.

Education was not so easily obtained in those day as at the present time and Mr. Bowes being superior in that respect to his surroundings was much in demand. Many a lawsuit and trouble were avoided through his efforts. Times without number, farmers and others in dispute would submit their grievances to Mr. Bowes' arbitration and decide to abide by his judgment, and very few if any of his decisions were disregarded. It was always matter for congratulation to him that he was the instrument whereby vexations, lawsuits and subsequent ill will were prevented.



EDWARD TYRON BOWES.

Mr. Bowes did much through his journal in moulding public opinion in those days, as newspapers were indeed few. The *Borderer* too was practically a history of the progress of events 20 to 40 years ago and some of the files, valuable documents, are preserved in the provincial library of Nova Scotia at Halifax having been obtained from the family of Mr. Bowes by John T. Bulmer when the latter was provincial librarian of the sister province.

The subject of our sketch was a great reader and was never satisfied when a new work of importance came out until he had secured and perused it. He was held in such respect for his honesty, straightforwardness of purpose and personal charms that very many of the provincial newspapers at his death which occurred in 1868 went into full or partial mourning.

During his lifetime Mr. Bowes occupied many positions of importance and trust in the place where the greater portion of his life was spent. Among others he filled the post of secretary of the board of school trustees (this was before the days of free schools) and was the custodian of school books before their delivery.

He left 4 sons and 2 daughters—one son

is at Dorchester, one died in Providence last year (where he had been many years,) one is at Halifax and one at San Francisco. One of the daughters lives in California and one in Sackville. His widow lives in Halifax. She is now 71 years old.

His death occurred on 29th Aug., 1868. His funeral services were conducted by Rev. Thomas Todd. Rev. Dr. Pickard, and Rev. G. F. Miles took part in the exercises. The services were held at the Wesleyan Chapel. A very large gathering of people met at his house to testify their respect for the deceased.

In 1879, the BORDERER, after passing through the hands of a number of owners, was purchased by Mr. W. C. Milner and amalgamated with the CHIGNECTO Post.

♦ Bloomers ♦ or ♦ Not. ♦

I have not said anything about the all-pervading bloomers so far! In fact I have rather avoided the subject than otherwise, not by any means because my native modesty led me to shrink from the mention of such a garment; but partly because I could not get worked up to the pitch of excitement which is always necessary to me before I can write with my customary brilliancy, over a danger which I do not consider imminent, and partly because everybody else seemed to be writing about them and lashing themselves up to the verge of frenzy over the matter: and a yearning for originality that may be morbid, prevented me from using a theme which seemed to be getting threadbare, and frayed around the edges from constant discussion, before it had a chance of being worn out in the legitimate way.

I know quite well that those alarmists among both sexes who are always so ready to look upon the dark side, that they refuse to contemplate the sun itself except through smoked glasses; are ready to predict the decline of the petticoat, and the universal adoption of the bloomer within the next ten years. But I have the most substantial reasons for believing that it will be many decades before the use of the bloomer becomes at all general. Never, in fact, until the Delsartian school, and the prophet of physical culture have so left their impression upon the woman of the day, that her form has reached the degree of perfection necessary before a separate garment for each leg can be

worn with any degree of comfort or tranquility by a self respecting woman, will the bloomer win general recognition. I read a very interesting article in an American paper not long ago on the subject of masculine dress reform. The writer said that the agitation in favor of knee breeches, with stockings and low cut buckled shoes as a national costume for men, was not making much headway; and then he proceeded to give a few statistics, which he thought might serve to account for the slow progress of the movement. The result of his researches was most interesting, and his arguments were convincing beyond all dispute, because he must have studied his subject carefully, in order to have acquired such a mass of information.

I never had much of a head for figures, so I cannot remember exactly the proportions he gave, but I know that starting with a male population of between 25 and 30 millions he proceeded to conscientiously expunge those whom he considered unfit to shine in the proposed costume, and assist in making it popular. Beginning with the hopelessly bow legged men, and descending regularly in a sort of chromatic scale, he ran down the gamut of knock-kneed men, bandy-legged men, and men with spindle shanks, until there remained as a survival of the fittest, something over two hundred thousand men dotted over the entire surface of the United States, who were eligible for the wearing of trousers terminating at the knee.

So I am afraid the bone and sinew of the

great republic will have to be largely remodelled ere the knee-trouser attains general popularity, and becomes the everyday dress of the average **AMERICAN** citizen.

It is an old rule, that ladies, like birds of paradise, have neither legs, nor stomachs, and the *FIN DE SI* writer would fain, preserve that pleasant fiction were it not that the new woman herself seems disposed to throw aside the veil of mystery which enshrouded her lower extremities for ages past, and assure an eager world that she not only possesses legs, but thoroughly substantial and presentable ones, at that! I scarcely like to say that she seems anxious to display them, but if not why does bloomer costume play such an important part in the tenets of the emancipated woman?

I have never yet happened to meet a thin scrawny disciple of the new regime who was in favor of the bloomer as the costume of the future. The swan-like beauties to a woman condemn bifurcated garments of every description as shockingly immodest and bold in the extreme, and it is a remarkable fact that the apostle of progress who believes in the emancipation of woman "from the ground up," and who openly preaches the doctrine of a skirt for each leg, is invariably a well developed specimen of the female form divine with the torso of a Venus, and lower limbs to match. While the willowy female whose charm consists chiefly in the undulating grace of her motions, prefers the woman's rights, branch of the movement, takes up the higher Education of Woman in preference to athletics and physical culture, and is more at home upon the lecture platform, than the bicycle.

My gifted contemporary "Kit" of the Toronto **MAIL** is responsible for the remark that there is no being so modest as a woman with thin legs, and I think this speech of hers contains the most unanswerable argument against any undue excitement over the bloomer question. If there are so many hundreds of thousands of men on this fair continent whose lower limbs

would fail to stand the crucial test of the cold clear light of day, how many thousands of women are there in our glorious Dominion who are in the same position, and who will continue to oppose the approach of the insidious bloomer with pen and voice, as long as breath and strength remain to them? It seems odd that so important an issue as the clothing of future generations of women should depend upon such a trifle as the size and shape of a leg, but it is so nevertheless. "This is the era of legs" as Robert Burdette says, and "legs are what the cause of emancipated woman stands upon" therefore she has no need to be ashamed of them, and she is not, provided they reach a certain circumference, and are not too thick at the ankle. Of course it would be impossible to form an estimate of the exact danger in which we stand from the threatened bloomer by adopting the course pursued by our American statistician, and reducing the matter to figures, because that would involve taking a sort of census of the Canadian ladies' understanding which would be impracticable to say the least.

But there is another way in which we could set our minds at rest. I understand from a reliable authority that theatrical managers no longer find it necessary to select the ladies of the chorus personally; they adopt the more simple plan of writing to the candidate for theatrical fame, and asking her opinion of the bloomer, as a regulative bicycle costume. Should her decision be against the festive little garment she is not engaged, but if it is favorable, the manager knows that she is eligible for a position in the front row, and secures her services at once.

Perhaps the best and shortest way of ascertaining the condition of public opinion on the subject of the bloomer would be to borrow the theatrical managers' idea, open a ballot and by putting the matter to vote, settle the disputed question at once and forever!

ASTRA.



A Sketch of the Early History of Sackville, N. B.

(Read before the Historical Society of Chignecto by W. C. Milner.)

I. FRENCH OCCUPATION.

The first European settlers at Sackville were French. The date of settlement here is uncertain, but it was some years after Bourgeois a surgeon, (brought to Port Royal by D'Aulnay settled at Beaubassin, Fort Lawrence) with Thomas Cormier, Jacques Belon, Peter Sire, and Germain Girouard. This settlement had been made in 1671, so it was after this date that clearings were made near the four Corners, (Tantramar), along the ridge from the Town Hall to the farm of the late Philip Palmer's place called in the old maps Pre des Bourg and at Westcock (Veska). These localities were connected by a trail through the woods and Westcock is described as a "Port de mer," seaport, from which intimate connection was made with Port Royal. Tantramar was also connected by a trail across the marshes with the settlements at La Coupe, La Lac, Beausejour, and Beaubassin, which latter place was described as one of the five principal settlements of the French in Acadia, the others being Port Royal, Les Mines, Pisequit and Cobequit. Tantramar like four of the other settlements was an off-shoot of the parent settlement at Port Royal. It grew by degrees to be a populous settlement and in time became the station of a missionary. A chapel was built on the site of Beulah. The records of the missionaries here have not come to light and are probably destroyed and with them all trace is lost of the family and local history of the former dwellers in this parish. For a period of eighty years or more they lived here in tranquility protected by their seclusion and remoteness from the theatre of conflict and conquest, and during that time they became a prosperous and populous community. But so completely has the fortune of war blotted out the memorials of them, that even the graveyard, where generations of them were buried has become a matter of tradition. A feature of an English churchyard:—

"Their name, their years, spelt by the unlettered muse
The place of fame and elegy supply,
And many a holy text around she strews,
To teach the rustic moralist to die.—

is here wanting; a field that has been ploughed and tilled for a hundred years is said to be the last resting place of generations of these people who knew no other country as their land and their home.

The French having ceded (1713) their ancient Colony of Acadia to the English, the boundaries of which were not defined, it was the policy of the English on the one side to insist the boundary line was as far north and west towards Quebec as possible and of the French on the other to contend that the boundary was at the Missiquash river, now the boundary between the two provinces.

In 1750, the Government at Quebec sent a small detachment under an officer named La Corne to establish a post of observation on the promontory at Beausejour, then dotted with farm buildings.

In pursuance of the above policy, the French under La Loutre had by threats and persuasions induced the French population living in the villages that remained under British rule to abandon their homes and settle on the French side of the Missiquash, in order to deprive the English of an industrious class of people as to form a bulwark against British aggression. In 1750, when Lawrence appeared at the French village at Beaubassin—now Fort Lawrence—the French people hastily burned their dwellings and left.

Gen. Joshua Winslow, * then a young Commissariat officer attached to the command writes in his journal on 8th Sept. 1850. "The Indians set fire to the village Hebert and another village opposite us and burnt a great many houses."

It must have been with sore hearts that these Acadian farmers turned away from the homesteads made fruitful by the sweat and toil of themselves and their forefathers, and that they set out to make new dwelling

* See foot note next page

places, trusting themselves, their wives and their children to unknown hazards in the game of war between France and England.

They poured into the villages west of Missiquash — Beaubassin, Memramcook, Shediae and Petitcodiac. They were supported by rations issued at Beausejour 2 lbs of bread and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of beef per day, per man. In 1751, La Loutre made a statement of 1111 men, women and children then quartered west of the Missiquish receiving rations. At this period, small detachments of soldiers were kept at the following posts, as follow:

Gaspereau	1	Officer	15	Men.
Bale Verte	1	"	15	"
Point de Bute	1	"	30	"
Westcock	1	"	15	"
Shepoudy	1	"	10	"

The peace and security the people enjoyed came to an end finally in 1755, when the French military post on the Isthmus was deemed a menace to English dominancy in Acadia. The Isthmus was made the base of attack by Indians and *gens du bois*, led by Bois Hebert, on the English posts; the newly formed settlement at Halifax, as well as the fort at Port Royal were kept in more or less constant alarm, by hostiles who ranged the woods and deterred any attempt at settlement. The English thereupon determined to drive the French flag from the Isthmus and the attempt was made in 1755. Early in the spring, the Acadian farmers witnessed an English fleet of war vessels and transports laden with troops and munitions of war, sail up the Bay and anchor in the Basin below Beausejour. At the season the Acadians of Tantramar were, usually occupied in getting in their crops, they were summoned to defend Beausejour

*Joshua Winslow was the father of Anna Green Winslow, a young lady sent from Fort Cumberland in 1776 to go to school at Boston. She kept a diary which has been edited by a successful American authoress, Alice Morse Earle. This work published last year ranks amongst the most interesting books of the season. General Winslow seems to have left Fort Cumberland before 1776. He was paymaster of the troops in Quebec in 1751 and died there 10 years later. When at Fort Cumberland he was engaged in the commissary business with Capt. Huston, who had on one of his trips to Boston picked up a waif, in the person of the afterwards celebrated Brooks Watson, and brought him to Nova Scotia. Brook Watson owed much of his knowledge of business and his commercial success in after life to the training he received at the hands of General Winslow who is described as a "most complete accountant." He was a Lieutenant under Capt. Light in 1746. He was afterwards Commissary General of the English Troops in Nova Scotia, and siding with England in the revolutionary struggle was excited and continued in the royal service till his death.

against the attack of Lawrence.

Their wives and children from their house stoops at Tantramar watched with the keenest interest and anxiety the course of the artillery duel between the English batteries and Beausejour, which ended on 16th June, by the appearance of a white flag at the fort and later by the lowering of the ensign of France. With grief they beheld the garrison march forth and take the road to Baie Verte thence to be shipped to Louisburg. The next act in the drama followed closely enough.

On 31st July, Lt. Governor Lawrence forwarded instructions by a military party under Capt. Croxton, to Col. Moneton at Beausejour stating the determination of the government to remove the neutral French from Nova Scotia, commencing with those at the Isthmus, who "were found in arms" at the Capture of Beausejour and "entitled to no favor from the government." Transports and instructions were to be sent to him later and he was to use stratagem to arrest all the men. Their cattle and corn were forfeited and must be applied towards the expense of removal. They were to be allowed to carry away only their ready money and household furniture. By a second letter dispatched by Capt. Goreham, he ordered the destruction of the French villages at Shediae and Ramseach (Pugwash). A third letter written on 8th of August, Lawrence orders the destruction of the villages north and north west of Beausejour and to try and save the cattle and crops.

On 20th of August a man of war under command of Capt. Proby and eight transports arrived from Halifax and cast anchor at Five Fathom Hole, and four days later two more vessels sailed in.

On 26th August Lawrence writes another letter to Moneton, giving further instructions and informing him as to the movements of Winslow at Mines &c. He is to lay hold of the priest Miniac, and send him with the rest. All the cattle that can be brought in from Petitcoudiac, Memramcook and Chipoudy are to be distributed amongst the people at Chignecto as they think they can support during the winter and the rest to be used as rations for the troops.

The efforts of Moneton to gather the Acadians at Fort Cumberland were only partially successful. Out of over 4,000 of a

population in the neighborhood, he secured less than 1200, although he sent Capt. Brooks Watson with a detachment to scour the country about Baie Verte.

The scenes at embarkation were very painful. Even at this lapse of time one cannot but regard with sorrow, mingled with a feeling of horror the tortures of a defenceless people and the cruelties perpetrated on innocent women and children. Abbee La Guerne says that many of the married women, deaf to all entreaties and representations, refused to be separated from their husbands and precipitated themselves in the vessels, where these husbands had been forced.

During the last days of August a strong force was despatched from Beausejour on board of two vessels to capture the French at Chipoudy and along the Petitcodiac River. At Chipoudy they found the men had fled leaving 25 women and children who were taken prisoners. They burned 181 houses and barns. On 3rd Sept. they sailed up the Petitcodiac and finding the villages deserted set fire to the buildings for a distance of 15 miles on the north side of the river and 6 miles on the south. In attempting to set fire to the Mass house (presumably at Fox Creek) Boishebert appeared with a large force and two officers Dr. Marsh and Lieut Billing and six privates were killed and ten were wounded. The whole force narrowly escaped being exterminated, as the armed vessels had drifted down the river in the strong tide and it was not till flood tide, they could get into position to afford the detachment any protection. At high water the men were embarked. They destroyed 253 houses and barns besides the chapel.

The 15th November 1755, was an unfortunate day in their annals. It was then that the English, having destroyed the seventh village, sent a party of soldiers to destroy the settlements at Tantramar and on that day they burned 97 buildings of the unhappy French.

Those who had escaped and sought shelter in the recesses of the woods, from its security beheld the smoke curling from the ruins of their houses. If man is sometimes merciful, war is pitiless, and one cannot even at this distance of time regard without commiseration the misfortunes of the race

who first sought an asylum and a home in our unbroken forests.

At the close of the year 1755, we find the populous French villages on the Isthmus as well as at Chipoudy, along the Petitcodiac, at Shediae and from thence to Pugwash destroyed, their ancient owners scattered from Quebec to Georgia or else, hiding in the forests, with their Indian allies and their lands vacant. Those who escaped into the forests struggled forward to Miramichi and a few found homes at the head waters of the St. John. From both of these places numbers were able to seek permanent homes in Quebec. At this period, Miramichi had a French population of 3,500 people.

II. ENGLISH SETTLEMENT.

The second part of the design of Lawrence and his Council at Halifax was now in order, namely to replace the French by English immigrants to strengthen English rule and power in Acadia. There were English garrisons at Beausejour, Fort Lawrence and Fort Moncton and the only English settlers were disbanded soldiers and tradesmen who had commenced to locate themselves around these posts and within the range of their protection. The French inhabitants had been so completely driven off that nine years later (1764) they only numbered 388, men, women and children in this portion of Acadia, when instructions come from the English government to allow them to become settlers on taking the oath of allegiance. Special inducements were held out to the irregulars of New England to become settlers, if they would remain in duty six months longer. To a colonel was offered 2000 acres of choice land Major 750 acres; Captain 500; ensign 450; private soldiers 200.

A return in the archives at Halifax shews that in 1763, Sackville's inhabitants consisted of 20 families only and that only 200 acres of upland had then been cleared up. They had 12,000 acres of marsh land. At the same time Cumberland, (now the parish of Westmorland) possessed 35 families who owned 600 acres of cleared land and 18,800 acres of marsh land.

The N. S. Legislature was constituted at Halifax in 1757 with 22 members, it being arranged that a settlement with 25 qualifi-

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ed electors should send one representative. This place was not accorded a representative. It was not until 1767 that Sackville secured the right to a member, a petition having been sent to the government in 1765 representing that there were then 80 families in this place.

Mr. A. Foster was the first member. His name occurs for the first time in 1774, in the proceedings of the House. In 1775, Samuel Rogers succeeded Mr. Foster, Messrs. Gay and Scurr at the same time representing the county (Cumberland.)

1758, on 12th October, a proclamation was adopted in council in Halifax offering the vacant lands to settlers, which "consist of one hundred thousand acres of intervalle plough lands, cultivated for more than 100 years past and never fail of crops nor need manuring; also a hundred thousand acres cleared and stocked with English grass, planted with orchards, vineyards, &c. All these are situated about the Bay of Fundy upon rivers navigable for ships of burden."

Applications were to be made to Thomas Hancock, Boston, province agent at Boston, who being applied to by persons desiring to know the kind of government in Nova Scotia and whether toleration in religion was allowed, a second proclamation was issued on 11th January, guaranteeing representative institutions and full liberty of conscience, except to papists.

1759, on 19th July, Messrs Liss Willoughby, Benjamin Kimball, Edward Mott and Samuel Starr, junr, a committee of agents from Connecticut appeared at Halifax proposing to make a settlement at Chignecto and they were given a vessel to visit the locality. In September they returned and proposed some alterations in the grant, which were agreed to.

While there were three garrisons on the Isthmus, settlement was very much hindered by the absence of any security to life or property. The Indians and French scoured the woods, ready to pick off any stragglers. They would even shew themselves ostentatiously before the walls of the forts; any settlement out of the reach of guns was not only hazardous but impracticable. The French and Indians exhibited in their raids a skill, and a bravado amounting to recklessness. In April of this year, (1759,) two vessels, were at anchor at Grind-

stone Island, one the armed schooner "Moncton," belonging to the Province, the other a transport loaded with beef, pork, flour, bread, rice, peas, rum, wine, sugar, lemons, beer, shoes, shirts, stockings and other goods laden at Halifax for the shopkeepers at the Fort. During the night of 4th, the transport was captured by canoes manned by Acadians and French from the shore, and in the morning, they made a most determined effort to capture the "Moncton," chasing her down the Bay for five hours. The "Moncton" had a boy killed and two men wounded in the fight. The schooner was afterwards ransomed for \$1500 the French taking the cargo.

A more tragic affair occurred earlier in the year when a sergeant and three men of the Provincial Rangers and seven soldiers of the 46th Regiment then at the Fort went out to cut wood. They were ambuscaded at a place called Bloody Bridge, and five of them were scalped and stripped. It was two years before this (20th July, 1757) that Lieut. Dickson when following Bois Hebert with a small troop, was ambushed where the LaCoup stream enters the Aulac and was taken prisoner and conveyed to Quebec. His command was shot and scalped.

The capture of Quebec this year ended the hopes of the Acadians of repossessing their lands and the gueralla warfare in this vicinity ceased leading to a greater sense of security.

In 1759, a grant of 50,000 acres at Chignecto made in 1736, was rescinded, none of the conditions having been performed and the land remaining unoccupied.

In 1760, the New England soldiers at the Forts nearly all left, their term of enlistment having probably expired, but they could not be induced to remain longer in the country.

The first actual settlement in this parish after the deportation of the French may be placed at 1761—six years after their deportation and two years after the fall of Quebec. The invitations extended in the above proclamations met with a ready response and a movement took place in Rhode Island to send a contingent here.

Some twenty-five families settled here that summer and others came to seek locations and erect habitations to bring their families the next summer. No record is

known to have been preserved stating their names, but in the Archives at Halifax there is a "list of subscribers for the township lying on the Tantramar river, represented by Benjamin Thurber, Cyprian Sterry and Edward Jinks from Providence in Rhode Island." It is not dated but it probably belongs to the year 1760 or 1761. The names attached are as follows:

"The List of the Subscribers for the Township Lying on Tantimar River, Represented by Benjamin Thurber, Cyprian Sterry and Edmund Jinks, from Providence in Rhode Island." Taken from records in the Province Library at Halifax. The date is probably 1761, but possibly 1760.

Jos. Olney
John Jenckes
Solo. Wheat
Benj'n Thurber
Cyprian Sterry
Edmund Jenckes
David Burr
Jos. Tower
Seth Luther
Jno. Young
Sam Thurber
Jacob Whitman
Edmund Tripp
David Waters
William Sheldon
Dan'l Wear
Rich'd Brown
Volentine Esterbrooks
Charles Olney
Thos. Field
Thos. Bowen
Jona. Jenckes
Step. Jenckes
James Olney
Wm. Brown
Sam'l Lethridge
Gershon Holden
Sam'l Currey
John Foster
Sam'l Clark
Nathan Case
Eben'R Robins
Wm. Clark
Jona. Olney
Wm Ford
Sam'l Wetherby
Step. Angel
Peleg Williams
Jona. Allen
Peter Randal
John Tripp
Nath. Day
John Malavery
Noah Whitman
Nath' Bucklin
Noah Mason
Robert Sterry
The above
mentioned names for
One share and a half.

47
55 1-2

70 1-2

Sam'l Briggs
James Young
Ichabod Comstock
Morris Hern
Jos. Burden
Ezra Heyley
Obediah Sprague (sic.)
Edward Thurber
John Olney
William Olney, Jr.

Coggshall Olney	Daniel Ingols,	"
John Power	John Wilson,	"
Aaron Mason	Nath'l Brown,	"
Nathan Jenckes	Abiel Fry,	"
Freelove Tucker	Simon Fry,	"
Bena. Cousins	Bensley Stevens,	"
Rowland Sprague	Robert Davis,	"
Nathan Giles	Jer. Dexter (erased)	
Benja. Medberry		
Nathanael Woodward		
Zeph'r Woodward		
James Jenckes		
William Emerson		
Chas. Spaulding		
John Downer		
Nath'l Packer		
Thos Sterry		
Amasa Kilburn		
Nathan Sterry		
Samuel Mott		
James Day of Massachusetts.	45 first settlers	
Aza Foster	66 2 do	
John Peabody	66 3 do	
Peter Parker		
Isaac Blunt		
Calebey Swan	177	
	These single	
	shares each	
	154	
	47	
	107	
	70 1-2	
	177 1-2	
Daniel Thurber		
Daniel Cahoon		
Chas Symons		
Benj. Gorman		
John Howland		
Nathan Jenckes		
David Tift		
Jos. Brown		
Gideon Smith		
Jos. Hawkins		
Sarah Cottle		
Isaac Cole		
Obediah King		
Thos. Woodward		
Rob't Foster		
Jer. Brownell		
Nath'l Flinney		
John Dexter		
Steph. Carpenter		
Levi Potter		
Nedebiah Angel		
John Brown		
James Foster		
Elisha Hopkins		
Wm. Valeot		
David Alberson		
Rob't Potter		
Dan'l Wilcocks		
John Willin		
Rob't Woodward		
Peter Bateman		
Sam'l Toogood		
Jos Olney, Jr.		
Wm. Whipple		
David Wilbur		
Oliver Casey		
Elisha Smith		
Nathan Case Jr.		
Charles Angel		
Jos. Taylor		
Oliver Man		
Moses Man		
W. Whipple, Jr.		
Wm. Phillips		
Benj. Robinson		
Jona. Pike		
George Wear		
Edward Giles		
John Smith		
Gilbert Samons		
Woodberry Morris		
John Wiever		
Nehemiah Sweet		
Stephen Goodspeed		
Abraham Olney		
James Musey		
Jeremiah Dexter		
William Jenckes		
Henry Finch		
Sam'l Shearman		
Wm Olney		
John Olney Jr.		
James Olney		
Francis Swan, of Massachus's		

Some of these names, as Tower, Young, Estabrooks, Jinks, Foster, Curry, Bateman, Cahoun, Brown, Smith, Cole, King, Finney, Carpenter, Briggs, Sprague, Robinson, Seaman, Power, Tucker, Parker, Emerson, Davis, etc, represent well known families in our community. Many of the others probably never came to the country at all and others coming here were not satisfied with the prospect and returned again to the other colonies.

The first town meeting—or meeting of the committee for Sackville township took place on 20th July 1762. It was held at the house of Mrs. Charity Bishop, who kept an inn at Cumberland. There was present Capt. John Huston, Doctor John Jencks, Joshua Sprague, Valentine Estabrooks, William Maxwell and Joshua Winslow. Capt Huston was made chairman and Ichabod Comstock, clerk.

The conditions and locations of the proposed new grant of Sackville were of the first interest to the newly arrived settlers and the proceedings were largely taken up with settling such matters. It was resolved that a family of six, and seven head of cattle should have one and a half shares or 750 acres.

At the next meeting held on 31st August, Mr. Elijah Ayers' name appears as a committeeman.

At a town meeting held on 18th April, 1770, Robert Scott was appointed moderator and Robert Foster clerk. They with John Thomas were appointed a committee to settle with the old committee for the survey of the lands.

The next immigration appears to have been in 1763, when a Baptist church at

Swansea, Mass, left in a body with the pastor and settled here. It was a small body consisting of 13 members only. Their names were, Nathan Mason and wife, Thomas Lewis and wife, Oliver Mason and wife, Experience Baker, Benjamin Mason and wife, Charles Seamans and wife and Gilbert Seamans and wife. Nathan Mason was their pastor.

The names Nathan Mason, Thomas Lewis, Gilbert Seaman, Benjamin Mason occur in a document in the archives at Halifax seven years later (1770) reciting the names of the residents here. The others are said to have returned to Massachusetts in 1771.

The first actual grant of Sackville appears to have been made on 12th October 1765. Previous to that date, settlers had no title to lands they occupied beyond orders-in-council, issued at Halifax and which the grant confirmed. This grant was for 35,250 acres. The consideration was a quit rent of one shilling sterling for ten years for every fifty acres. If no rent be paid for three years and no distress be found, or if the grantors sell the same within in ten years the grant is void.

The township was to consist of 100,000 acres. It was divided into three sections, known as letters A B and C. Letter B division, embraced the district between Foundry St. and Morice's mill pond. "A" district was south of Foundry St.; "C" north of Morice's mill Pond. There were home lots for actual settlers, who had wood lots and marsh lots bearing corresponding numbers.

The wood lots were not then nor until many years after considered of any commercial value and when their owners left the country and abandoned them or when changes of title took place and the new owners took no interest or charge of them the ownership of many became obscured. When the timber on them commenced to be valuable, there suddenly grew up a small class of land jumpers, who ran out vacant lots and exercised acts of ownership. These acts led to a great deal of litigation and, for many years the Supreme Court was kept more or less busy over "Sackville rights."

Many of the original grants of lots were voided for want of settlement and other grants issued over the same lands. The names of the original grantees and members

of lots held by each is as follows:

LETTER A.	
Joshua Sprague	1 ¹ / ₂
Nathan Mason	1 ¹ / ₂
Joseph Winsor	1 ¹ / ₂
James Olvay	1 ¹ / ₂
Elijah Sprague	1 ¹ / ₂
William Sprague	1 ¹ / ₂
James Sprague	1 ¹ / ₂
Isaac Cole	1 ¹ / ₂
LETTER B.	
Amaasa Killam	1 ¹ / ₂
Daniel Hawkins	1 ¹ / ₂
Wm. Jinks	1 ¹ / ₂
Charles Hawkins	1
Josiah Hawkins	1
Superam Killam	1 ¹ / ₂
Levis Eddy	1 ¹ / ₂
Deborah Eddy	1 ¹ / ₂
Nathal. Mason	1
Nathal. Mason Jr	1 ¹ / ₂
Isaiah Mason	1 ¹ / ₂
Jno. Day	1
Benj. Mason	1
Natel. Lewis	1 ¹ / ₂
Charles Seamans	1
LETTER C.	
Phinias Potter	1 ¹ / ₂
Thomas Lewis	1 ¹ / ₂
James Estabrooks	1
Nathel. Jacobs	1 ¹ / ₂
Jacob Whitmond	1 ¹ / ₂
Jno. Thomas	1 ¹ / ₂
Val'tine Estabrooks	2
Josiah Tingley	1
Benj. Emerson	1 ¹ / ₂
Epiphany Emerson	1
Isaiah Horton	1
Daniel Eddy	1
Samson Mason	1 ¹ / ₂
Matthew Mason	1 ¹ / ₂
Gideon Smith	1 ¹ / ₂
Stephen Smith	1 ¹ / ₂
Gideon Smith Jr	1 ¹ / ₂
Benijah Lewis	1
Jonathan Ward	1
Oliver Mason	1
Robert Williams	1 ¹ / ₂
Asel Carpenter	1
John Eddy	
Benjamin Mason	1 ¹ / ₂
Michael Cushing	1
Samuel Emmerson	1 ¹ / ₂
David Alvason	1 ¹ / ₂
Eben'r Salisbury	1 ¹ / ₂
Israel Thornton	1 ¹ / ₂
Eben'r Salisbury Jr	1
Jabish Salisbury	1 ¹ / ₂
Richard Salisbury	1 ¹ / ₂
Reuben Salisbury	1 ¹ / ₂
Zenner Olvay	1 ¹ / ₂
Eleazer Martin	1 ¹ / ₂
Samuel Lewis	1 ¹ / ₂
John Thomas Jr	1 ¹ / ₂
Nicholas Thomas	1 ¹ / ₂
John Manley	1
Elijah Aver Jr	1
Henry Gilin	1 ¹ / ₂
Joseph Emerson	1 ¹ / ₂
Seth Hervey	1
John Wood	1 ¹ / ₂
Alex'r Huston	1
David Latimer	1
Thomas Hunt	1

Most of these are said to have represented actual settlers at the time, but when the war of Independence broke out sixteen years later, many of these settlers actively sympathized with the revolting colonies and returned to United States. Some of them joined Col. Eddy in his attack on Fort Cumberland and fled at his defeat to Machias. For these and the reasons this grant seems to have been superseded by other and later grants over the same lands.

The Eddy war as it was called was one of the most stirring episodes in our early history and is the subject of another article read before the Chignecto Historical Society.

In 1767, Sackville had already made considerable progress. A return made by Lieut. Governor Franklin, embracing a census of the 30 townships into which the Province was then divided, shews Sackville had then a population of 349 persons, 343 of whom were Americans. It possessed also the following:

Horses	48
Oxen	133
Cows	250
Young head cattle	347
Swine	63
Grist Mills	1
Saw	1
Produce in 1766—	
Wheat bus.	1035
Rye	1278
Pease	53
Barley	55
Oats	34
Hemp seed	10 ¹ / ₂
Flax seed	53
Flax	9
Born during the year	26
Died	6

At this time the township of Amherst had a population of 123, and the township of Cumberland 325; Hopewell (all Albert County) 159; Moncton 60.

A third immigration took place, commencing in 1772. On 16th May, 1772, a body of Yorkshire settlers landed at Fort Cumberland, having arrived at Halifax the previous months, from England. They embraced the Blacks, Bowsers, Dixons, Chapman, Freezes, Bulmers, Lowerisons, and other well known families. Other parties followed. This immigration was most important from a commercial as from a political standpoint. The loyalty of these men was a tower of strength, when the attempt was made by Col. Eddy, aided by the New England settlers, to rush this country into union with the revolted colonies.

Another grant dated January 30th, 1773, is signed by Lord William Campbell, styled Captain general and governor in chief in Acadia. By this document 51 shares or rights of 500 acres each are granted. It is recited that the township consisted of 200 rights, being in all 100,000 acres. The grantees with the numbers of their lots are as follows:

LETTER A DIVISION.

Samuel Bellew	1
Joseph Brown	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 5
Nicholas Cook	6
John Jinks	11
Samuel Curry	13
Benjamin Harper	17
Gilbert Seamans	20
Joseph Owens	21
John Thurber	23
George Shearman	32
Japhet Alverson	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 37
Jeremiah Alverson	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 37
William Alverson	43 and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 48
Charles Olney	25 and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 49
John Jenks	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 44
Samuel Curry	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 46
Benjamin Thurber	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 46
Samuel Saunders	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 47
John Barns	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 48
Nicholas Cook	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 50
Thomas Barns	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 53

LETTER B.

Benoni Williams	4
Timothy Williams	6
Jesse Jen's	8
Joseph Cook	9
Nicholas Cook	10
Jesse Cook	11
Joseph Bennett	12
Comer Smith	15
John Hawkins	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 17
Richard Cumberland	22 and 23 and 24
Paul Ferdinand Delesdernier	29
Moses John Fred Delesdernier	30
Michael Joseph Delesdernier	31
Samuel Hicks	40
Josiah Hicks	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 41
William Lawrence	42
Nathan Seamans	43
Jeremiah Brownell	44
George Shearman	45
Joshua Shearman	46
Benjamin Tower	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 47
Joseph Tower	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 47
Ambrose Hicks	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 60
Samuel Eddy	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 65
John Eddy	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 66
Abraham Olney	67

LETTER C.

Nathan Seamans	4
Reuben Lattimore	6
Samuel Lattimore	10
Robert Lattimore	18
Joseph Tower	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 20
Benjamin Tower	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 20
Job Seamans	28
Eliphalet Read	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 30
Jonathan Jinks	57 and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 63
Samuel Hicks	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 59
William Tower	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 64

The terms of this grant were a quit rent of one shilling for every 50 acres granted payable every Michaelmas, the grant to be void in case no payment be made for three years and no distress be found on the premises; also the grantees bound themselves to cultivate or enclose one third in a year, one in eleven years and one third in twenty one years; also each grantee is to plant annually two acres in hemp; also actual settlement shall be made before the last day of January 1875, or the grant is void.

The next grant is dated 22nd day of July 1774 and signed by Frances Legge, Captain General, &c. and is for 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ shares or rights, comprising 12,250 acres as follows:

LETTER A DIVISION.

Heirs of Thomas Barnes, Lot No. 15.	
Wm Maxwell	12 and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 53.
Cogshall Olney	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 31.
Abiat Peck	26 and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 51
Pelleg Williams	34 and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 54.
Joseph Owen	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 47.
Gideon Young No 19.	

LETTER B DIVISION.

Edmund Jinks	3
Benjamin Thurber	73 and 74.
Lewis Eddy	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 49.
Deborah Eddy	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 49.
Josiah Tingley	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 66.
Jonathan Cole	68
William Estabrooks	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 69.
Edward Cole	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 70.
Ambrose Cole	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 70.
Samuel Jones	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 58.
Joseph Roots' Heirs	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 58.
Gideon Young	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 50.
Somon Rood	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 50.
Job Archer	64
Joseph and Jonas Bennett	13

LETTER C.

William Brown	12
Andrew Waterman	1
Heirs of Benjamin Wilbur	2
Samuel Rogers	$\frac{1}{2}$ of 10.
Robert Foster	22
John Foster	24

The terms are the same as in the former grant except the quit rent is made one farthing per acre and actual settlement has to be made within two years.

About 1786, the inhabitants of Sackville made a return of the state of the settlement to the government to shew that if a proposed escheat was made it would be attended with great confusion as but few of the grants had not been improved. The actual settlers at that

date as set forth in the return appear to have been as follows:—

LETTER A.

Samuel Bellew
Joseph Brown
Samuel Rogers
Samuel Saunders
Valentine Estabrooks
Andrew Kinnear
James Jinkins
Eleazer Olney
Nathan Mason

John Peck
John Barns
Ebenezer Burnham
Simon Baisley
Wm. Carnforth
Abial Peck
Nathaniel Shelding
Job Archernard
Jonathan Burnham

Joseph Delesderaler
Michael Burk
Samuel Seamans
Joseph Tower
Joseph Thompson
Mark Patton
Nehemiah Ayer
James Cole
Hezekiah King

Daniel Tingley
Wm Laurence
Ben Tower
Elijah Ayer
John Thompson
Eliphaz Read

John Thompson
Josiah Tingley
Jonathan Cole
Valentine Estabrooks

Charles Dixon
John Richardson
John Fawcett
George Culmer
Thomas Bowser

LETTER B.

Gilbert Seaman
Joseph Read
Wm. Carnforth
John Wry
Moses Delesderaler

Wm. Estabrooks
Daniel Stone
Nehemiah Ward
Pickering Snowdon
Nehemiah Ward
John Fillmore
John Grace
Angus McPhee
Wm Fawcett
Jonathan Eddy

LETTER C.

Gideon Smith
Patton Estabrooks
Thomas Potter
John Weldon
Jos C Lamb
Josiah Hicks
Joseph Sears
Benjamin Emmerson
Titus Thornton

CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDERER.

SACKVILLE, N. B. DEC., 1895.

After 25 Years.

Whatever merit exists in the law of the survival of the fittest, may be claimed without egotism by a newspaper that like the CHIGNECTO Post has lived over a quarter of a century. While it has existed and prospered to some degree, which is a matter of personal congratulation, it must be confessed that in looking back over the years, there are many things it has done, it could have done better, and many good things it has failed to accomplish at all. It is doubtless true that a journalist who works according to fixed standards of excellence gains in the moral approbation of the community and thereby best secures a permanent foothold and enjoys a virtuous, if a monotonous existence but it is none the less true that the higher ideals which the honest journalist cherishes as a faith, when put in practice are attended by so many difficulties, that the ideal newspaper is yet to be published. However lofty a journalists' aspirations are winged for flight, at best they have their feet in the common clay. Personal friendships, party ties, loyalty to party leaders, and obligations for favors are only one class of claims on a newspaper that weaken its independent action, and destroy its usefulness.

Friends who claim a quid pro quo; allegiance to a party that has become shady and whose methods have to be dodged like a shabby genteel acquaintance; party leaders who are on the make and prostituting their public trusteeship for their own ends—these are all rank poison to the work of a journalist who disdains to become a dealer in literary truck eager to secure the quickest return for his garbage.

The Post took an active part in the free school movement of 1873-74; it started and carried on a systematic agitation for the construction of a Railway from Sackville to Cape Tormentine from 1874 to 1881 and while our local politicians and capitalists opposed the views it put forth that it had to be built by a local company holding

out the expectation the government would construct it; the logic of events justified the activity we exerted in making it a public question and the soundness of our views as to the manner it would be constructed. The Bay Verte Canal followed by its substitute the Chignecto Ship Railway, engrossed year after year our earnest attention and while some of its political supporters who helped to make it a charge on Canadian credit and honor have abandoned it, we have no doubt there is enough honor left in the Parliament and Government of Canada to sustain the good faith of the country.

The Post has also been an earnest and steadfast supporter of incidental protection and of the binding together by iron links this Dominion of Canada. While the veteran chieftain the old Sir John was alive and at the head of affairs, while Sir Charles Tupper the most forceful and masterful public man Canada ever produced and Sir Leonard Tilley—the Nestor of our Dominion—were in public life, they compelled support by the force of overshadowing personality alone. To day, the Post like many others of the old Conservative faith, stands waiting to judge their successors, not by what they are, but by what they do. The allegiance of the rank and file to the great party created by Sir John A. Macdonald was very largely a personal one and is not inheritable.

Men today do not stand for what they did ten years ago; and it is more by the principles they advocate and the measures they carry, they will in the future be judged.

The Conservative party of Canada is the traditional party of progress and reform; the industrial development and growth of the country and her political consolidation into a nationality, is the result of its enlightened and patriotic policy. But there is much yet to be accomplished, which destiny seems to have left to the Conservative party, as witness the strong and fearless stand the party has taken in defense of Constitutional Rights on the Manitoba school question. So long as our leaders show a willingness to abandon place and power in the defense of principles, so long may the people of Canada feel confident their rights and interests are guarded and protected.